The Bloody VINTN

OR,

Cruelty Rewarded with Justi

Giving a true Account of one *Edward* (alias) *Edmund Kirk, Vintner*, who being privately M
Maid, did, on the 25*th*. of *May*, delude her from her Masters House, under th
ing some Relation; But having of her all alone in a private Road near *Pad*
arously and cruelly Murdered her; for which Fact he was Indicted and fou
received due Sentence of Death, which was accordingly Executed, on *Friday* th
stant *July*, 1684. *To the Tune of*, Aim not too high.

What would make a Christians heart to ake,
To think that Men they will no warning take,
But will run on; as being void of fear,
Though they know their Lives must pay full dear.

Ned Ward Kirk, a Vintner was he,
That was the actor of this Cruelte;
Which to the World I here will now lay plain,
In hopes they may take warning by the same.

This Vintner was Married privatele
To a Servant-Maid of low Degree;
But yet, alas! her self for to maintain,

And importuned her with him to go
But yet it prov'd her dismal overth

What cruel Wretch such thoughts co
Sure Satan in his very heart did
For though he see the Coach-maker to
That he should act this Bloody Vill

This Cruelty his very heart poss'd,
And with the thoughts of Murder
She went with him a Cousin for to
As if in Love and perfect Unity

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He beat and hurled her, the more to blame,
Until the Ferril flew from off his Cane:
Undoubtedly it did her then surprize,
To see grim Death appear before her eyes.

But then he pulled forth his Bloody Knife,
Poor Soul! she strugl'd with him for her Life;
As by her hands it plainly did appear;
Also, he cut her Throat from Ear to Ear.

And thus he left her Bleeding on the ground,
When he had given her the Fatal Wound;
Immediately he homeward went withal,
And seemed not to be concern'd at all.

This Murder was found out in God's good time,
And he was Apprehended for his Crime;
Then he confess'd the Fact, and laid it plain,
Though he deny'd it afterwards again.

But being brought unto the Bar at last,
The Bill was found against him; he was Cast,
Though he the Fact before them all deny'd,
No Creature there could witness on his side.

He was found Guilty, and Condemn'd to Dye,
A just Reward for such like Cruelty:
Though she was mean, she was his Lawful Wife,
With whom he might have liv'd a happy Life.

But let his dismal end a Warning be,
That we may live in Love and Unite;
In true content, and perfect joy, and peace,
That Murders may not dayly thus increase.

For sure it is a dismal sight to see,
That Men should end their days so shamefully:
And those that might have lived longer time,
Are cut off like a Flower in their prime.

O that all Men would learn to be more Wise,
And set the fear of God before their eyes;
That when we dye, our joys may then increase,
And that we may lay down our heads in peace.

FINIS.